

Just a few years ago, Camas, Washington, football fans thrilled when Don Gigler made long runs for his high school, or tossed long forward passes to some teammate for good gains. Then he worked for a time in the papermill where his father Jake Gigler is a foreman of the napkin department. Then came enlistment in the Marines, training as a hospital corpsman, and eventually a landing on the beachheads of the Solomons with the first wave of Marines. Being a hospital corpsman, Don didn't pack a rifle. But when the Marines began wiping out the 1300 Nips on the two islands, Don reached into a sack he was carrying and started tossing hand grenades at Japanese gun positions. A number of them went for touchdowns, and because of this and other gallant service, Don was cited in general orders at least twice. Thus serves a boy who, because he never forgot his football pitching arm when the chips were down in the Solomons, made the Marine Corps' first team.